THE CARMELITE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA (CARMEL POST OFFICE) CALIFORNIA——FIVE CENTS A COPY

VOL. V — CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA: THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1932 — NO. 11

Lincoln Steffens

HIS COLUMN

President Hoover's sock to Congress for playing politics is the best politics he has played for a year. And the Senators and the Congressmen recognized it, they were infuriated; but they acted, convicted and convinced. Some of the correspondents are wondering and asking who suggested that White House rebuke.

¶

The Community Players got a good start with "The Firebrand." They did pretty well a pretty good play, and the communuity that went to see it had a pretty good time and seemed to agree that better times are ahead. And there should be better performances of better things ahead. The trouble with amateurs is that their ideal is to do their best; which is not good enough. Amateurs should do better than professionals and they would, too, if they would get it into their heads that the only thing worth doing is—the job. It would be fine for this community of artists to take some carefully picked, fine play and do it over and over till we had produced a perfect work of art; till every man, woman and child knew every line of it, felt how it should be spoken till the perfect cast had been found, by endless trial and error.

¶

Those white folks in Honolulu are not setting their inferiors a very good example. They are not submitting peacefully to the jury verdict; they are not showing great respect for law and order. They behave as if they would patronize boot-leggers and break the constitution, which no really good and law-abiding citizen would do; would we? When the white ladies set us to boycott the business, big and little, white, yellow and black, which employ the jurors who rendered a verdict against white folks, they are doing something that the Chinese are very good at. Let us hope that the mixed herds over there don't learn as much from us pure whites as vice versa.

¶

Sailors are historically lawless. They have been the shock rebels of revolutions several times. There's something salt in the sea, maybe, that gets into the ladies and gentlemen of the Navy too.

School Staff Re-engaged

Dr. Ferdinand Haasis was elected chairman of the Board of Trustees, Sunset School, at the organization meeting last week following assumption of office by Mrs. Daisy Taylor. Miss Clara N. Kellogg will continue to serve as clerk of the board.

The first regular meeting of the new board was held last Thursday evening, when the principal item of business was the selection of the school staff for the next term. Principal O. W. Bardarson and his entire staff were re-engaged at the prevailing scale of salaries with two exceptions:

1. At his own request Principal Bardarson's salary will be three hundred dollars less per annum, this being his contribution to the economy program.
2. The salary of Mr. R. J. Gale was increased five dollars per month to bring it up to the regular standard for men teachers.

A petition was presented, bearing three hundred twenty-four signatures, ask- for the re-instatement ofD. E. Nixon recently relieved of his duties as school janitor and special traffic officer. The matter was taken under advisement.

Steffens Lecture Tomorrow

Lincoln Steffens tomorrow (Friday) evening at the Community Theatre Greenroom will speak on Communism and Communists, presumably in an unlaudatory vein.

Always in demand as a speaker, Lincoln Steffens has been sought constantly for engagements since the publication of his Autobiography. Since Carmel last heard him he has made a cross-country speaking tour and latter appeared before numerous groups on the coast.

There will be an admission charge of twenty-five cents for his Carmel lecture, arranged by the John Reed Club.

Lindbergh Baby Dead

Thursday, 3:30 p. m.

RADIO BULLETIN, CONFIRMED BY ASSOCIATED PRESS, STATES THAT THE BODY OF THE LINDBERGH BABY WAS FOUND TODAY, ON THE HOPEWELL ESTATE. DETAILS ARE LACKING.

A LOOK AROUND

CIVICS—

Council meeting, Wednesday, May 18; adjourned session.

MUSIC

May 14, 21, 28—Henry Cowell, lecture-recitals on New Music, Denny-Watrous Gellery.

May 22—Mary Ingels, Carmel pianist, in recital at the home of Vera Peck Millis.

June 28—July 12, 19, 26—Summer Festival of Music.

July 30—August 9, 16, 23—Summer Concert Series, Neah-Kah-Nie String Quartet.

THEATRE—

May 26 to 29—Community Players in "Rain."

LECTURES—

May 13—Lincoln Steffens on Communists, Greenroom of the Community Theatre, 8 p.m.

May 16—Helen Heffernan, State Department of Education, on "Educational Problems of Today," Sunset School auditorium, 8 o'clock.

EXHIBITS—

Johan Hagemeyer's studio—Lithographs by Ray Bertrand.

Denny-Watrous Gallery—Group exhibit by the Bruton sisters.

SPORTS—

Racing at Del Monte, next week-end.

Baseball,—Abalone League, every Sunday.

Baseball—Sunset School vs. Monterey Grammar, May 20.

Carmel News

SUNSET SCHOOL CENTER OF INTERESTING ACTIVITIES

The week's program at Sunset School has included much of interest and value to the children, teachers, parents, and visitors, with Tuesday devoted to the County Council of the Parent-Teacher Association, a Wednesday Assembly with the noted artist, Luis Mora, appearing before the children; and a final event of the week to be a song program at the Friday assembly, by Samuel Ethridge, well-known baritone. The local Parent-Teacher group made adequate preparation to entertain members of the County Council. A large number of representatives from various parts of the county arrived on Tuesday morning to attend the business meeting held in the new auditorium with Mrs. C. A. Borchers, president of the Council presiding.

Following the morning session, the group enjoyed a box luncheon and an informal social hour. During this time Miss Anna Marie Baer talked to the group on the value of art work as it is carried on at Sunset School.

The afternon program opened with music provided by the school orchestra, under the direction of Miss Madeline Currey. This was followed by interesting verse choir selections given by the Eighth Grade students under the direction of Mrs. Frances Johnson. The speaker of the afternoon was Miss Mary Burt Messer, of Carmel, a student of social problems. Her topic being "Community Parenthood," Miss Messer delivered a message of real interest. As she emphasized, the important factor in community parenthood is a vision and broadmindedness sufficiently great as to think in terms of "our children" rather than "my child."

The child must make countless adjustments to the society in which he lives. The parents can do most toward encouraging desirable development by bearing in mind the idea of community parenthood, and by co-operating with the school in its attempt to meet the needs of each child. The audience was impressed with Miss Messer's very sincere and entertaining discussion.

The Wednesday morning assembly proved one of the most delightful of the many interesting meetings held during the year. Luis Mora, along with possessing high reputation as an artist, has an unusual capacity for holding the children's interest. Significant movements in pantomime carried his youthful spectators into an artist's studio. Here they were told of the necessity of having a problem to solve whether it be in art or such a phase of every day life as a problem in friendship. Next they were shown the importance of having in mind the work one is to do, as an actor must visualize the role he is to portray.

Large pieces of paper on easels, a bit of charcoal and chalk were the artist's materials. He selected groups of children to give "problems" for the brain to solve. In addition he demonstrated a manner of quick, free sketching. Mr. Mora could not have had a more enthusastic, delighted audience.

The round of interesting activities will carry over to Monday next week at which time Carmel will have as visitor the distinguished educator, Miss Helen Heffernan, Chief of the State Division. During the day Miss Heffernan will will visit Sunset School, attending classes and observing work accomplished. On Monday evening at eight o'clock, Miss Heffernan will speak in the new auditorium, her subject being: "Educational Problems of Today." Those familiar with the work of this outstanding educator welcome this opportunity of hearing her speak. The public is cordially invited.

WANTED
A PATRON FOR AN AUTHOR

I'll give a patron a better deal than Will Shakespeare did.

Some generous rich person who will house and feed my wife and myself (and keep us in smokes) for one year can have two hours' work a day from me providing:

(a) I like the patron (I know you will like us. Everyone does);
(b) I have time to bring honor to my patron by turning out the Great American Novel.

An Autobiographical sketch:
Ex-army officer—college graduate—experienced tutor—expert accountant—willing laborer—pleasant disposition—good caretaker—fair bridge player—gentlemanly drinker—equipped with pin money and clothes.

If you have no place to put me send this to one of your rich friends. I will go anywhere, do anything.
In reply give name and full details. Since I want a patron I will accept only the best.

THIS IS NO JOKE. Part of my day is for sale, cheap. And the honor of being the patron goes as good measure.

Interview by appointment only.
Box 111, The Carmelite.

AT THE HAGEMEYER STUDIO

The Bertrand show of lithographs at Johan Hagemeyer's studio makes an excellent, and certainly an interesting group of some twenty prints. Among them one finds landscapes, nudes and several flower-pieces, and of all these the most sensitive is probably his "House on Turk Street."

While Bertrand is obviously a facile draftsman, one finds his nudes are not quite so convincing in form, nor are they so sympathetically seen as his landscapes; not that they are not well drawn, far from it for he shows quite a knowledge of the figure, but his form fails to be convincing as such. There is an absence of true weight and volume. However, Bertrand sees with his own eyes and shows none of the limiting influences that handicap the average young painter during the first few years out of art school.

It's good fun to see the work of these younger men and to endeavor to forecast their destination; whether they go whether eventually they disappear into offices or gas stations.

One feels after having studied these prints that Bertrand has a goal to reach and that in all probability he will make it. On the whole the show is quite good and well worth spending an hour or so over. —H. S. HARPER

SCHOOL BASEBALL

Did those Sunset School Giants put up the game of their young lives? I'll say they did—and how. They took those clever kids from Monterey grammar school and stood them on their heads, back and other points East and South. The score was eleven to three.

This was the game that all Carmel was looking forward to for a couple of weeks—that is all of Carmel that is worth while, meaning the fathers and mothers, the sisters and brothers, with an occasional uncle and aunt of the baseball players and rooting scholars, and they were all there to see 'our gang" trim the crowd from over the hill.

Bright particular heroes of the game were Harry Turner with a home-run of the Babe Ruth variety and a near home-run that was held to a two-bagger only by the great work by Monterey's center-fielder, and John Sheridan whose pitching had the other fellows swinging far and wide; he struck out fourteen, gave two bases on balls and four hits—nice work, John.

Sunset plays Monterey next week on the high school grounds and if you want to wish you were a kid again, don't miss it.—BLEACHERITE.

FLOWER OR MOUNTAIN

By what magic has the rose, symbol of grace and loveliness, become transformed into the mountain, symbol of strength and aspiration? Three recent photographs by Johan Hagemeyer call forth a new recognition of the nobility of simple earth-forms. What more could mountains give than this white rose? Before it is a flower, it is the snowy Himalaya in full sunlight; before it is a rose, it is an affirmation of peace. The petals are thick and of a radiant texture. No marble is as warm; no snow as living. It stands in its own integrity— as simply pure and open as a morning.

It seems not to matter who opens the doors of perception. It may be a leaf, a shell, a cloud. But with a widening vision, all standards fall away and that which would not conform to judgment becomes beauty itself. Loveliness lies more with the seer than with the thing seen.

It is in the opening of this vision that the miracle happens; the leaf becomes the temple; the shell a chamber of light. One comes into the presence of such things as into a rarer atmosphere. They are beyond contention because they are true. They are around us constantly but we do not see them. They must be recognized in essence; and that is the work of the artist, of the poet. These photographs of Johan Hagemeyer reveal the flower in its aspects of strength and magnitude instead of in its aspect of fragility. They are an awakening to the power and purpose of the life-force. —D. H.

EXHIBITING IN THE SOUTH

Henrietta Shore and Armin Hansen are among the exhibitors at an invitational exhibit under the auspices of the Community Arts Association, Palos Verdes Estates, California, opening May seventeenth.

Armin Hansen is showing "Over the Top," "Storm Driven," and "Fish Basket"; Henrietta Shore's entries are "Pulque," "White Orchid," "Amaryllis," "Yachting on the Bay," and "Seals."

William P. Silva's "Old Adobe" is being shown at the thirteenth annual painting and sculpture exhibition at Los Angeles museum.

BRUTON EXHIBIT

The exhibition of prints, etchings and paintings by Margaret, Esther and Helen Bruton at the Denny-Watrous Gallery will continue until May twenty-fifth.

HAROLD BAUER TO PLAY WITH NEAH-KAH-NIES

The Carmel summer concert series of the Neah-Kah-Nie String Quartet will open on July thirtieth, with Harold Bauer as co-artist, playing the Suk Quintet with the Neah-Kah-Nies. It will be Harold Bauer's first appearance in Carmel, and in response to requests he will play a group of piano solos as well as the Quintet.

The Carmel Music Society is sponsoring these concerts, in view of their educational and cultural value, and the advantage to the Peninsula in having a string quartet make Carmel its summer headquarters.

Not only music lovers and music patrons but business and professional men as well are interested in the latter aspect.

In order that the concerts may be open to all at very moderate prices, it has been arranged for admission to be from fifty cents to one dollar and a half.

As previously announced there will be certain rehearsal hours open to holders of season tickets.

DEAN OF DIRECTORS IN CARMEL

George Marion, the "Old Chris" of "Anna Christy," was in Carmel last week visiting his daughter, Ruth Marion Poor. During his stay, he sat in consultation with Galt Bell, at the latter's request, over "The Firebrand." Several years ago, "Old Chris" did the same thing for his friend Arthur Hurley, director of the original New York show.

When asked about the original production, Mr. Marion said, "My work was in no sense that of collaboration—indeed no. Hurley and I just discussed things between ourselves. . .Most plays are 'over-written' purposely. Until work is begun on any show it is difficult to judge just how much is necessary for any one scene. Consequently, the 'over-writing.' It is much easier to cut a script down than to pad one."

According to Frank Sheridan, Mr. Marion has to his credit as a director a greater number of successes than any living figure in the theatre. In recent years Mr. Marion's work has centered in Hollywood, but he plans to desert the south in June and establish a home in Carmel. He will, however, continue "on call" for Hollywood.

MEMORIAL GIFT

Friends of the late Miss Alice McChesney have presented the Harrison Memorial Library with a handsome sun dial.

RATIONS FOR THE NEEDY

Of the twenty-seven tons of dried beans donated by ranchers to Dr. Eddy for distribution among the needy of the Monterey Peninsula, about five tons remain. Several sacks of these were brought to Carmel recently and vanished so quickly that a like amount was sent over. Anyone interested in distributing this food where needed may be supplied by Al Hoffman at his Sea Gull Shop on Ocean Avenue, or through application at The Carmelite office.

HEAR
ED
Fitzpatrick
of San Francisco JR.
AND HIS HOTEL DEL MONTE
Orchestra
EVERY
Saturday Eve.
IN THE
BALI ROOM
AT
DEL MONTE
Dinner, including dancing, $2.50
One Dollar Cover Charge for Those Not Taking Dinner
SENSATIONAL MUSIC!

THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN ——— *Editor and Publisher*

Printed and published weekly at Carmel-by-the-Sea (Carmel P. O.) California. Entered as second-class matter February 21, 1928, at Post Office at Carmel, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription, two dollars fifty per annum; single copies, five cents. Office, Dolores Street between Seventh and Eighth; Telephone 717.

****The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.*

Lincoln Steffens ---*continued*

The dollar is troubling the legislators who represent us. It moves. It goes up and down like wheat, cotton, stocks and everything else. Our measure of values is like a rubber foot-rule. And it does not have to. Money does not have to be based upon gold. The gold standard only helps the bankers keep money scarce. If we could dig gold out of the roots and blow the bankers off the top of our money, we would feel as if we'd been cured of asthma. But then, as we breathed freely we would run into another disease and get all out of breath again.

¶

The Inter-state Commerce Commission gave a sign of "the turn" from bad times to good when they told the Frisco Railroad that, before borrowing more money, they should go at their mortgages and reduce their overhead. This jams the stock and bond markets, because as everybody knows, the bonds upon railroads are too heavy. Generally speaking, the railroads have been over-financed to the point where they are bonded for about twice their costs and, as we are seeing, now, something over their earning value. There has been some bad business in the railroad business. There has been graft enough in the railroad business to make some bad city government looks good: to a humorist who loves the righteousness of the good Business Man almost as much as the crookedness of the honest, political crook.

¶

At an informal, private conference of modern, business men recently, there were repeated slurs on politicians by the speakers till about the time I was ready to burst, an ex-governor of the state, now in business, rose and he busted. He told them. He told them straight, and they quit. It looked as if the business men had forgotten that there was a politician present. Anyway they apologised after that as respectfully as they had socked before. The surprise to me was the evidence thus given that they knew better; that they rated their honesty out of habit only. I still doubt that business men realize that, bad as politics is, big business is worse. The graftyest governments, as muck-rakers know, are those of business by business men. That's one of the matters with us, one of the weights on this depression of ours. That's the overhead that has to be cut and lightened, as the I. C. C. pointed out to the Frisco.

¶

Hollywood definition: A supervisor of movies is a man what his business is to keep the gentiles from being artistic.

¶

Couldn't find out whether So. California had been sharing our nice, light spring showers till the Southern Californians first found out that I believed in rain. Then it rained a little down there, too.

¶

If loving your country is not merely patriotism; if it is happiness, also, then the Southland is heaven, whether the fallen inhabitants are angels or most anything but middle-westerners.

¶

Many prophets are predicting the coming of the Messiah these days. A minor voice down here in Pasadena proclaims the end of an era, and says that the Bible says the sign would be famine in the midst of plenty; then in that confusion, the Messiah would open the New Era with His Second Coming.

¶

Saw some rich people lately, several groups of them; broke. And gee, but they were mad, and red. Fortunately the poor are taking it quietly and—right. Only the ex-rich are radical.

¶

Of course, I mean the rich rich, not the poor rich of the upper middle class. The rich poor—the lower middle class of well-to-do people, they also are taking it as labor and the unemployed do.

¶

There's an idea in this for the funny old Reds who used to say, "Things must get worse before they get better." I saw Vienna right after the war and things could not ever get worse than that. And there was nothing doing. So maybe we should say: "Wait till things are better, much better, then try it and see."

¶

The objection to capital punishment is not to the killing, but to the punishment.

Merely Gossip

by THE LAMP-POST

The Carmelite welcomes the return of a former contributor with a chatty column about the march of people and events in Carmel.

"Oh dear, I wish everything didn't have to be significant," a well-known and beloved Carmel character said once. It's too bad, really. People do say things; all the time. It's just raining all about us—the stuff of life: its meaning: its "significance." So in despair, the Lamp-post has decided once more to turn chronicler and report some of these things that people say, just between us girls, or if you prefer, between you and me.

† †

Charles Erskine Scott Wood, that wise, magnificent, generous old *viveur*, has been here with his poet-wife, Sara Bard Field. Wood had just motored to Los Angeles and made a stirring speech at the Liberal Forum. He came to Carmel for a rest and some quiet, and to work on his play, "Circe," which a producer in London is considering. Wood is eighty and he has been in his long, full life, soldier, lawyer, painter, poet; always he is lover of life and human beings. As a graduate of West Point, he distinguished himself in fights with the Indians; always he has fought tyranny and prejudice.

Now he has built himself a house on Los Gatos mountain with two white marble cats as gatemen, and there all young California treks to bask in the generous understanding and encouragement "Erskine and Sara" give to young artists and all people.

But that by the way.

Erskine told a story. Recently he had a large eightieth birthday party to celebrate which a barrel of red wine, presided over by one of his Chinese Buddha-like deities, was brought. The day before the party, the white-haired old Bacchus (who, as we said, all his life has fought for that glorious heritage of free white Americans, *Liberty*) had chalked on his barrel:

By cross and candle
By book and bell
W H O E V E R
prohibits
Must go to hell.

Vincent, Italian major-domo long in the service of the Woods, looked at his master's handiwork.

"I not understand what that means, Colonel, all that about cross and candle, book and bell," he said. "Of course,

I understand that Hoover must go to hell—but the rest, I no get."

John O'Shea showed his paintings last week to some guests. He hadn't looked at them himself for six months and was himself surprised at those lush tropical landscapes, bursting jungles, emerald green of Honolulu, reds and purples and flame of Arizona, Taos, New Mexico; the brilliance and pearls of the South Seas. Amazing, that man's work. Some day people will talk about John O'Shea the way they talk about van Gogh now. Too bad they can't do it a bit sooner.

† †

Sherwood Anderson drove down on Tuesday with Ted Lilienthal of the Gelber and Lilienthal Bookshop in San Francisco. Anderson gave a short biograhical explanation of why he had become Communistic that was a history and biography of the American people in the last twenty years. He's a bulky man with a shaggy head, rollicking brown eyes and looks as if he would be taller than he is; he has "that thar Southern charm" aplenty. He's a popular American author. But he feels that this civilization is effete and the new young vigorous thing can only come from the mass, the workers.

‡ †

He's going to Russia to work there in a factory, as he started his life here working in a factory. He's got no chip on his shoulder. He has looked at this thing dispassionately for many years; and he says: "American business men won't do it. I've talked to them too, sat round tables with them; anything they would see starting that means freedom for the mass of labor, equality, they would smash. They haven't the imagination some men attribute to them. I believe he's a myth, that person we Americans talk about, —that person we worship, blindly— the great, big, beautiful American business man.—A myth.

Any writer and any artist in America," said Anderson, "knows that the writer and the artist in America are not free." He himself had to write advertising copy for a living; as James Rorty had to and as Archibald MacLeish is having to.

‡ †

Anyway, there's something to look forward to. A man who passionately worships freedom—but we mean freedom—is going to Russia. He's not been invited by the Russian Government, and he's not being paid by the Soviets. His report will be interesting. But keep it from your school-age sons and daughters.

ON THE USES AND ABUSES OF VETERANS' ORGANIZATIONS

by FRANK SHERIDAN

I have before me a circular letter sent out by one Charles Yale Harrison of the Civic Club of New York.

Mr. Harrison pleads for recruits to oppose any enlargement of our Navy, Army, Air Force, or anything that savors of militarism.

He is also against the policy of the American Legion in what he terms—"the strike-breaking and reactionary activities" of that body.

A number of World War veterans met recently in New York to form an association to further the above items and also to decry the anti-bolshevist, anti-foreigner, anti-everything that isn't ruled by the government in Washington which seems to have overwhelmed our citizenry along with the slump in stocks, work, real estate, religion and pretty much everything except taxes.

I am with Mr. Harrison heart and soul in the crusade against the use of fine organizations like the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars by scheming and self-seeking men, who have wormed their way into leadership and are using their fellows as political tools or industrial jacks.

In the silly campaign the Legion has started against Communists, Reds and Bolshevists, begun with loud cries of anguish from their patriotic souls that we are far on our way to become Soviet slaves, that our government is to be wrecked through orders from Moscow, that Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Lincoln and a few dozen others are turning over in their graves daily because these wild people are allowed to meet and talk, the Legion speaks more slightingly of their government, of the integrity of the American people than all the Reds from hell to breakfast.

As a boy and a young man I heard the same fool stuff about Socialists, and believed it, along with the many millions of the half-baked of that period. Well, Milwaukee has been a socialistic governed city for many years. Look at it. Out of debt, and gangsters and racketeers want none of its police to mix with.

While the Legion, the Captains of Industry, the Wall Street Federation, and the Los Angeles police have loudly proclaimed that it is a sin against "God and Country" for the Communists to speak above a whisper, or print anything containing words of more than three letters; we have here in Carmel, this Friday night, a fine example of tolerance by the seven Reds—or maybe its five, anyway its an odd number—who form the John Reed Club. These odd ones are going to sponsor an address by that intense Hooverite, Lincoln Steffens against Communism, you don't want to miss it for the grand old Legionnaire's subject-name for his talk, as per the advertising, is "Why Communists are Blank, Blank, Blankities;" you can fill in the blanks.

I'm with Mr. Harrison this far—but when he and his group want to reduce or eliminate our defensive military and naval equipment I'm suggesting that that almost sane group talk first to England, Japan, France and Italy about expenditures and debt paying before he attacks his own country—I suppose he is American born, I'm not sure.

When Charles Evans Hughes, aided by an insane Congress destroyed thirty million dollar battle-ships as a counterbalance to the destruction of thirty thousand dollar blue prints by England and Japan, we had a glorious example of the stupidity of many of our "best minds" including a number of leaders in the soldiers' societies and the Civic Club of New York City.

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE FOR CALIFORNIA

Petitions are now in circulation throughout California seeking to have placed on the November ballot a proposal to institute an unemployment insurance plan to be administered by the state.

The initiative measure stated in full on the petitions, is thus summarized by the Attorney-General.

"Constitutional amendment. Requires bona fide unemployed residents be paid ten dollars weekly indemity with three dollars for dependent wife and each dependent child, deducting therefrom other income received. Creates unemployment insurance board, provides for state employment bureau, prescribes respective functions. To pay indemnities, salaries and expenses, creates unemployment insurance fund derived from taxes on yearly incomes exceeding five thousand dollars, inheritance taxes, contributions, state general fund whenever necessary, and sources established by legislation. Authorizes board to determine validity of indemnity claims, and review thereof by supreme and appellate courts. Defines terms used. Prescribes penalties. "In all cases refers to men and women alike. Gives relief only to those who have been one year in the state. Establishes bureau in each locality to determine claims."

"THE FIREBRAND"

by FRANK SHERIDAN

Sunday night I saw "The Firebrand." Sunday night will be long remembered by me. A bright sun has risen in our theatrical firmament and long may it shed its refulgent beams to warm the heart of California's theatre loving citizenry.

The Community Players are a group of men and women for Carmel to be proud of; later on to boast about. In this, an art center, they will add to the luster of the name of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

I don't believe Galt Bell really appreciated the difficulties before him when he undertook to direct "The Firebrand," a costumed light-comedy, the most difficult of all stage plays for professionals to "put across," and with amateurs it is next to impossible. But he did put it over with the help of some of our tried and true actors and some hitherto undiscovered talent. Here's my three cheers for Galt Bell, director of the most delightful play I've ever seen in Carmel.

Twice before I saw "The Firebrand," both times with professional casts and lavish production, but never have I seen stage settings that for sheer beauty and artistry could surpass the ones that Luis Mora gave our astonished eyes in the second act; I have never in this country, or in London or Paris, seen any stage settings that pleased me greater. The Community Players have set a high mark in scenic embellishment for either themselves or others to excel.

Knowing that tights, hauberks, trunks, capes, cloaks, swords and the other apparel of by-gone centuries are pitfalls for the amateur, I expected to see the comedy getting many laughs the author never dreamed of, especially from the men in the cast, but I didn't. There was a certain stiffness, and in a few some self-consciousness, but as a whole they swaggered about with an ease that was remarkable.

To point any one actor as standing out would be unjust; the director had a keen insight to give the play so perfectly a balanced cast; a cast from which many could well be chosen to play in our annual Skakespearean production.

As I look at the Community Players' future, I can see a pleasant one if they keep up to the standard they have set themselves in "The Firebrand"—no easy task *mesdames et messieurs*, no easy task. Plays like their first one do not hang on every bush, nor do they lend themselves to the dream-like scenic pictures that would have enraptured the soul of Homer Emmens were he with us, for Homer was one of the greatest of scenic artists in his day. But as long as we have such players as I saw; as long as we have the sincerity and enthusiasm of the ones who founded the organization to rely upon, I have no fear.

Community Players of Carmel, may you live long and be fruitful.

BEHIND THE SCENES

by RUTH M. SHOBE

Carmel Community Players have added a new page to the Peninsula's theatrical history—a page of which the association may be justly proud. It was a beautiful production. Lights, costumes, sets and scenery blended into a harmonious whole. To quote Frank Sheridan, the play was "artistically perfect." Galt Bell, the director has every right to be pleased with this latest addition to his list of successes.

Paula Dougherty, Major Shephard and Connie Heron stole the show from Gordon Knowles by their excellent work. Knowles, while he gave a nice performance, just *missed* attaining the high standard set by the other three principals. Throughout the play, he gave us glimpses of the real "Cellini," but he was unable to sustain his role. Perhaps this was due partly to the gestures he used.

Sibyl Hitt Leonard, on the other hand, got every bit possible out of her role as appreciative audiences continued to testify. Sam Ethridge and Ruth Marion never failed to draw applause. Both of them did fine work. Rosslynn Cowen more than fulfilled the expectations of those of us who saw rehearsals. That boy can act, no question of it. Of the various "bits" in the play, that taken by Anna Marie Baer was by far the best, with Lloyd Tevis' "Hangman" running her a close second.

It took over forty people, the majority of whose work was unseen by the public, to give us "The Firebrand." The results of all these people's efforts have been well repaid by the artistic success they helped to build.

* * *

"Rain," the Community Players next production, has had the benefit of opportune advice from no other than Mr. John Colton, who dramatized Somerset Maugham's "Miss Sadie Thompson." Monday afternoon Mrs. Sidney Fish, who is to play "Sadie," gave a tea for the "Rain" cast in order that they might meet Mr. Colton and have the advantage of his suggestions. The playwright spent time with each of the various players, and gave them innumerable pointers. While here, he personally selected "Sadie's" costume, and drew sketches of those to be used in the other parts. He also gave Mr. Bell a copy of the original script.

* * *

In my opinion, "Chicago" did not receive the local notices that it should. The play started off with a bang and ended with one. Its caustic satire of "trial by journalism" left no one in doubt as to the playwright's opinion on this subject. Frank Sheridan, director, certainly deserves all the favorable comment he is receiving. It was a good show. Rough language, sordid situations? Yes—plenty of both; but grand comedy overlying certain ugly truths throughout. The work of Byington Ford, especially in his address to the jury, of Ruth Marion, Sonia Noskowiak and Marion Todd stood out from the others in that very good cast. The three character women should serve as an incentive to others, inasmuch as they demonstrated what talent and ability could do in the way of getting every bit possible out of a role, regardless of its size.

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TROUT SEASON NOW OPEN
"LARRY'S PLACE" IS RIGHT IN
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Correspondence

LIBRARY MYSTERY

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

Referring to Library news notes by Miss Hortense Berry, the Librarian, it would be quite incredible, had we not the information from this authentic source, that people sufficiently enlightened mentally to read the magazines which have been purloined from the library, could also be so deficient in moral sense not to mention deficient in proper gratitude.

The library is of inestimable benefit to many people and, moreover the benefit is gratis.

Let us hope the mischief is done by visitors to Carmel and that the residents of our beloved village are beyond reproach in this case.

The writer offers a year's subscription to two of the magazines which have most frequently disappeared.

There is an amusing aspect to the serious situation brought about by the published list of books: "*Helpful hints to our guilty guests.*"

Beyond doubt all of the books mentioned might be profitably read by those who possess, or do not possess, a guilty conscience, but—fancy anyone the temerity to call for a book on this list—the list standing for what it does. Fancy, too, anyone not havng a guilty conscience and wishing to read any of the books listed, having the courage to call for the books—the list standing for what it does.

This is the amusing aspect of a regrettable occurrence.

EFFIE MACFARLAND

FIRE PREVENTION

Fire Chief Robert G. Leidig and members of the Fire Prevention Bureau met Monday night for discussion of the recently enacted fire prevention ordinance. Plans were made for a survey of the town which has since commenced with a view to securing co-operation of property owners in reducing fire hazards.

Fire Chief Leidig has issued the following circular letter:

"Fire threatens Carmel's business district: Many of the buildings are constructed of combustible materials, 'built to burn.'

"Once a fire gains headway here, nothing can stop it until it burns itself out. "Firemen know these facts, members of the Board of Fire Underwriters are aware of our fire dangers.

"Make Carmel fire-safe: is the aim of every member of the Carmel Fire Department, these aims cannot be realized, unless every citizen does his part.

"A fire prevention ordinance has been passd by the City Council and is now a law.

"This ordinance establishes a Bureau of Fire Prevention and prescribes regulations for fire prevention and protection in connection with hazardous materials and processes.

"An inspection of your establishment will be made soon, the provisions of the fire ordinance will be enforced, we are counting on your co-operation."

DENNY WATROUS GALLERY
OPPOSITE P.O., CARMEL

HENRY COWELL

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SAT. MAY 14—
Illustrated by Mildred Couper and
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SAT. MAY 28—
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HOW QUARTER-TONE MUSIC SOUNDS

Next Saturday evening, May fourteenth, in the Denny-Watrous Gallery, Henry Cowell will talk on quarter-tone music, and Mildred Couper and Malcolm Thurburn of Santa Barbara will play it on two pianos tuned a quarter of a tone apart. This is the best approximation to a real quarter-tone piano, of which there is only one in the United States. The instrument was brought west a year or so ago by Hans Barth and a recital given on it in San Francisco. Since that time there has been no public concert of quarter-tone music.

Mildrd Couper wrote the music she will play on Saturday for the Santa Barbara production of "Marco Millions." She called it "Xanadu." Mrs. Couper and Mr. Thurburn are coming to San Francisco to play this quarter-tone music for the New Music Society of California on Sunday night, and they will stop off in Carmel on Saturday to give Carmel a "pre-view" as it were.

Henry Cowell will talk on the subject of quarter-tone music in general, telling how the smaller interval was first used in ancient Arabia, and revived by the Russian school in 1863, resulting in the constructing of the first quarter-tone piano. Mr. Cowell will tell of his contact with Alois Haba of Prague, who has the present title of being the inventor of the quarter-tone piano and chief author of music for it; he will also talk about meeting Rimsky-Korsakoff who is experimenting on quarter-tones and eighth-tones and of his conference with Julian Carrillo who is experimenting in Mexico with the same interval.

This will be the first of Henry Cowell's three talks on new music. The second covers the subject of Primitive Music, and the third will feature the Cowell-Theremin "Rhythmicon," the new instrument which Henry Cowell, collaborating with Theremin, invented last year, and which has now been shipped to the coast. It will come to Carmel after the San Francisco concert, and Mr. Cowell will play it at his last recital.

"ERIC," WORLD'S LARGEST CAPTIVE

WHALE

AT S. P. DEPOT, MONTEREY

MON. MAY 16 TUES. MAY 17

Reduced Prices Children, 10c Adults, 15c

MARY INGEL'S RECITAL

Carmel needs no introduction to Mary Ingels, the young pianist, who will appear in concert Sunday evening May twenty-second, at the home of Vera Peck Millis, "Casa Querida" at Ninth and San Antonio. Mary Ingels was born and brought up on the peninsula and has appeared in a number of concerts. The coming recital, however, will mark her first solo appearance since she returned last June from two years study in San Francisco and Oakland.

Patrons and patronesses for the concert and reception are: Vera Peck Millis, Glenna Peck, David Alberto, Vasia Anikeeff, Dene Denny, Hazel Watrous, Mrs. C. L. Carrington, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson, Rev. and Mrs. Austin R. Chinn, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Bardarson, Mr. and Mrs. Leo A. Ross, Mr. and Mrs Albert Clay, Mrs. Paul Flanders, Mrs. Mary Marble, Mrs. Frank Townsend, Mrs. Franklin S. Reade, Mrs. Katherine MacF. Howe, Mrs. Ruth H. M. Lewis, Marie Gordon, Lita Bathen, Miss Helen Davis, Miss Laura Dierssen, Miss Hortense Berry, W. W. Wheeler, Dr. David Spence.

Tickets at one dollar are on sale at the Carmel Drug Store.

WELL RECEIVED

There was an attendance of over one hundred at the recital of Elayne Lavrans at Del Monte Lodge. Miss Lavrans, who is a pupil at the Douglas School, is fifteen years of age and has been acclaimed as a child prodigy. Her recital was made up entirely of her own compositions.

DEL MONTE RACES

Ponies will run at Del Monte again this month with the holding of the Del Monte Spring race meeting. To be staged over the three week-ends of May twenty-first, twenty-second; May twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth and thirtieth and June fourth and fifth, the affair will attract a number of the fastest horses on the Pacific Coast.

A good sprinkling of Tanforan horses will be on hand for the seven-day meeting.

WHALE OF AN EXHIBIT

A sixty-five foot whale captured off San Clemente Island on the southern California coast and since deceased will be on exhibit in a special car at the S. P. depot in Monterey next Monday and Tuesday.

"Barnacle Bill" Clark, a whaler in his youth, will relate the story of its capture.